Hindu and Hindustan

If Hindus spring not from this ancient earth, By what right, then, is "indigenous" their birth?

It was Hazrat Hind who re-settled this land, In the Deluge's aftermath, as records stand - Hind, son of Kash, son of Ham, son of Nuh's line - And from his name, this land took its historical name- Hindustan, born of one forefather's name, Not from the soil, but from the man who came.

By India's own Supreme Court, twice declared, In sixty-six, and ninety-five, laid bare- That "Hindu" is no faith, and is no race, No tribe, no creed, that claims a single place.

The Hindus came in fifteen-hundred BC's dawn, From Mesopotamia, Italy, Armenia drawn, Through Khorasan's long corridor they pressed, And made their way into the Indian west.

When Hindus rose in power, strong and grand, They joined the British, reshaped the land's own name- Hindustan, in records, bent and changed, Till "India" replaced what once was framed.

In nineteen forty-seven, freedom's hour, The Hindus fixed this name with newfound power For Hindustan's

own lineage, understand, Traces to Hind and that named this land.